

M. G. A. C.

Cyclops





N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



MAIN BUILDING



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

## Cyclops

Volume vii, 1916

The Only Descendent of Polyphemus

N. G. A. College

Dahlonega, Ga.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



PROFESSOR J. C. BARNES

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

To

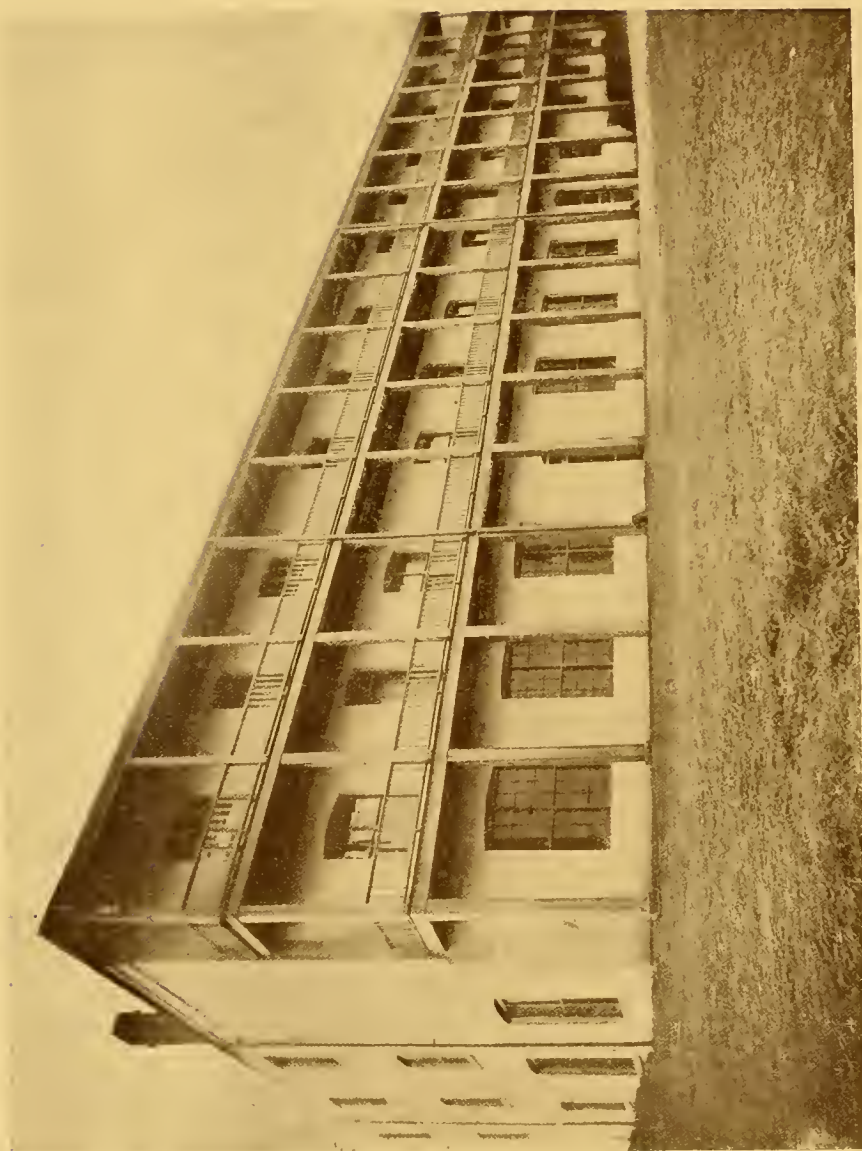
Professor J. C. Barnes,

In token of our love and esteem for the  
man, teacher, and friend, his tireless  
energy in behalf of the students,  
college and country, we  
lovingly dedicate this,  
the seventh volume  
of the Cyclops.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



NEW DORMITORY





## Foreword

Kind friends, read this book from cover to cover. May your judgement be tempered with sympathy for us upon whose shoulders has descended the task and privilege of gathering the treasures of Cyclops. Let our many signs of weakness call forth not your condemnation, but rather your support. It is our pleasure to present to you this product of Dahlenega, by Dahlenega and for Dahlenega.



### Board of Trustees.

W. B. McCANTS, President	Winder.
J. E. McGEE	Dahlonaga.
R. H. BAKER, Secretary	Dahlonaga.
R. C. MEADERS	Dahlonaga.
F. CARTER TATE	Jasper.
JOHN P. CHENEY	Marietta.
A. S. HARDY	Gainesville.

### From the University Board.

HOWARD THOMPSON	Gainesville.
HARRY HODGSON	Athens.
G. E. MADDOX	Rome.





EDITORIAL STAFF

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



OLD DORMITORY

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



FACULTY



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS





## Faculty

G. R. GLENN, A. M., LL. D.,  
President.

B. P. GAILLARD, A. M.,  
Vice-President, Prof. of Chemistry, Physics and Science.

E. B. VICKERY, A. M.,  
Professor of Latin.

J. C. BARNES, B. S.,  
Professor Mathematics and Astronomy.

W. L. ASH, A. B.,  
Secretary and Associate Professor of English.

GEO. W. CAMP, A. M., M. Ped.,  
Professor of English, Philosophy and Education.

MISS GEORGEANE PEET, B. O.,  
Professor of Expression.

C. B. WRAY,  
Professor of Business Science.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS







BYRON J. SNYDER, B. S., Met. E.,  
Professor of Electrical and Mining Engineering.

W. R. WILSON, B. S., Agr.,  
Professor of Agriculture.

MRS. HULDA NEWMAN,  
Professor of Domestic Science.

FERDINAND RUGE,  
Professor of Modern Languages.

W. P. LUNSFORD, A. B.,  
Professor of History and Economics.

E. N. NICHOLSON, B. Agr.,  
Assistant Professor of Agriculture.

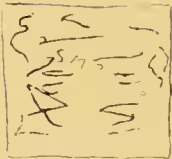
A. B. KAEMPFER, 1st Lieut. 26th Infantry.  
Commandant.

F. ANGELBERG,  
Director of Band.

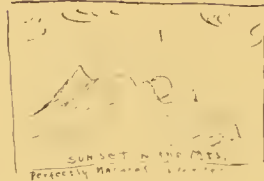
N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE  
ANY ROOM IN THE BARBERS.



SUN SET IN THE MTS.  
Perfectly Natural. Look at it.

SOME CONTRIBUTIONS  
TO



Prof. ?



THIS WOULD HAVE  
GIVEN A RIGHT PICTURE  
GUY FOR AN ACCIDENT



The ART EDITOR



THIS IS A MOVIE SCENE  
MAY BE.



THIS GUY IS PATRIOTIC.



FUTURIST ART.  
A TRIBUTE TO THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS





## Senior Class

C. H. PALMER,  
President.

W. H. McCASLAN,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

MISS BERTIE MCGEE,  
Historian.

W. A. HATFIELD,  
Prophet.

L. C. FRIZZELLE,  
Legator.

OSCAR SMITH,  
Poet.

H. C. Haynes

SPECIALS:

J. E. Wallis

M. R. Lemon

MOTTO:

Conquering and still to conquer.

COLORS:

Blue and Gold.

FLOWER:

Violet.





**Miss Bertie M. McGee.**

Dahlonega, Ga.

Applicant for A. B. Degree

"Not over serious, not too gay, but a rare good pal."

Second prize in 3rd Prep Dec.: Capt. Basketball Team, '13-'14-'15-'16; Literary Editor of Cyclops.



Bertie is the only girl in Senior Class, and they should feel honored to have her in it. She is not only the favorite of her class, but of the student body. She is quiet, but is usually accomplishing something while the rest are talking. She has the honor of being Literary Editor of Cyclops, and we find her worthy here. Spanish is her favorite study? Loves no one, but is a good friend to all.



**Lawrence C. Frizzell.**

Webster, N. C.

Applicant for B. S. A. Degree

"Tempus fugit; let her fuge."

Corp., '14; Sgt., '14; 1st Sgt., '15; 1st  
Lieut., '16; Class Historian, '14; Latin  
Medal, '14; Rifle Team, '16; Asso.  
Editor Cyclops, '16.



This is Frizzell, our Senior artist, but displays most of his talent on the college buildings and Wilson's silo. His college career will not be satisfactory unless Senior '16 is on our college steeple. He is one of our Tarheels, and is some Math. shark. Always busy, spends his spare time in "Bouts" with the Major. If you wish to see him grouchy, just let a Prof. give him under 95 per cent. on exams. We find his name in the argricultural department; he has a large plantation (in his imagination) and a "better half," he is going to after he finishes.





**Oscar Smith, Decora.**

Ball Ground, Ga.

Applicant for A. B. and B. S. Degrees

"The lives of great men all remind us,  
We can make our lives sublime."

Sgt., '14; 2nd Lieut., '15; First Prize Fresh. Declamation; Math. Medal, '12-'13-'14-'15; Pres. Decora, '15, Champion Debator, '15; Junior Eng. Medal, '15; Rifle Team, '15; Pres. Junior Class, '15; Senior Class Poet; Secy. Rifle Team, '16; Captain Co. B., '16; Editor-in-Chief Cyclops, '16.



"Os" came to us in 1912, and has made an enviable record here. He will graduate this year with A. B. and B. S. diplomas. His superior work in Math. has won for him the assistant teacher in Math. This year he was honored with Captain of Co. "B," and has used tact and skill in managing it. His greatest desire is to win the sabre. Another one who gets a daily, never fails. Frequently visits Nelson to see his home folks? Wanted:—A secluded place to write letters, so the boys will not worry him. "Os" is a hard worker and a conscientious student, and he is well prepared for his profession of teaching. We predict that he will have a prosperous future.



**W. H. McCaslan, Phi Mu.**

Newnan, Ga.

Applicant for A. B. and B. S. Degrees

Pi Delta Sigma.

"I fear no evil for thou art with me."

Corp., '13-'14; 1st Sgt., '14; 2nd Lieut., '15; Capt., '15-'16; Individual Drill Medal, '14; Sharp Shooter, '14; Vice-President Junior Class; Secy. and Treas. Senior Class; President Phi Mu Society, '14-'15; Champion Debator, '15-'16; Track Team, '12-'13; Rifle Team, '14-'15, '15-'16; Capt. Rifle Team, '15-'16; President Tennis Club, '14-'15, '15-'16; Football Squad, '14, '15; Business Manager Cyclops, '16.



During Mac's four years at college, he has made a good record in all his work. He is excellent in the Military Department, and has a good record in shooting—one of our sharpshooters. He is well fitted to take up his life's work, the army. Mac is very popular with the ladies, and gets "The well known" daily from Hollins. During his vacant periods you will always find him in the library talking to the librarian. In Spanish, he is a shark, and a special friend of Prof. Ruge. He has a bright future before him and we feel sure he will measure up to the standard.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

**James Erastus Owen. Decora.**

Fairmount, Ga.

Applicant for B. S., Sigma Nu.

"A student and a 'ladies' man,' but withal a good fellow."

Corp. Band, '13; Sgt. '14; Chief Musician, '15; Capt. Band, '15-'16; Varsity Baseball, '13; Rifle Team, '16; 1st Prize Soph. Dec.; Champion Debater, '16; Vice-President Senior Class.



"Ras" is one of the old "Vets" at college. Here is one of the best all-around students in college. He is some musician; also is Captain in the Band, and plays a cornet. He is a good politician, especially just before the "Who's Who" election. For his literary society, he is a sturdy and persistent worker. He has our sympathy for he is between "Scylla and Charybdis" as to the girl he wants for Sponsor. He made a record on the rifle range.



**W. A. Hatfield, Phi Mu.**

Chatsworth, Ga.

Applicant for B. S. A. Degree

"I never felt the kiss of love,  
Nor maiden's hand in mine."

Sgt. Co. A., '14; 2nd Lieut. Co. A., '14-'15; Lieut. Staff, '15-'16; Scrub Football, '12; Varsity Football, '13-'14-'15; Captain Football, '14; Manager Football, '15; Rifle Team, '13-'14-'15-'16; Captain Rifle Team, '14-'15-'16; Vice-President Sophomore Class, '14; Historian Junior Class, '15; Senior Class Prophet, '16; Track Team, '13; Assistant Business Manager Cyclops, '16; Champion Debator, '16; President Phi Mu Literary Society, '16; Vice-President Agr. Club, '15-'16; Expert Rifleman, '16.



Just to mention the name "Hatfield" is sufficient to those who know him, but this for those who are not fortunate in knowing him as we do. Our football star, the best tackle in college for the last four years, and he is not lacking in his studies; is a conscientious and diligent student, and has a college record that is enviable. We find his name among the future farmers and if he gets the right kind of help mate we predict for him a prosperous life. Go in the library any time and "Hat" is talking to the librarian about (presumably) debating material. Prof. Ruge's pet in Spanish (?) He is of a type that will reflect credit on his Alma Mater.



Cal H. Palmer, Decora.

Loganville, Ga.

Applicant for B. S. A. Degree

"Smile, though the world goes wrong."

1st Sgt., '12; 1st Lieut., '13-'14; Capt. Co. B., '14-'15; Maj., '15-'16; Varsity Football, '12-'13-'14-'15; Capt. Football, '15; Rifle Team, '13-'14-'15-'16; Capt. Rifle Team, '14; President Agr. Club, '15-'16; President Rifle Club, '15-'16; Vice-President Athletic Association, '15-'16; President Senior Class; Athletic Editor Cyclops.



"Cal" arrived at Dahlonaga in the early part of the twentieth century, and is one of the old "Vets" at college. He has two aims in his college career, one to be Captain of "B" Co., the other to graduate. The first he has accomplished, the other he will achieve in June. We have learned to like him for his uprightness and ability to command. Of the ones most prominent in all college activities is Major Palmer—always willing to do his part. He is a football star of no mean degree, and stopped everything coming around right end with the pig skin. Is very fond of the girls. We will miss you in all branches of college life, and wish you the same success in your life's work.



H. C. Haynes, Decora.

Clermont, Ga.

Applicant for A. B. Degree

"To live is not all of life."



Here is our lawyer. He came to N. G. A. C. for awhile and then decided to take a course in law, but has landed back to get a "Finished Education." He is non-military, but takes great interest in the Signal Squad. Wanted:—To get some tonic that will grow hair on a bald head. Has a very logical and convincing manner (?) of speech, especially if he is talking about his Latin. Is a member of Decora Literary Society, and has done much for it. Gained quite a record as a baseball player in the Senior-Faculty game. Hasn't hit the ball until yet, and we doubt if he saw it. His great enjoyment is writing dramas.





**J. E. Wallis, Pi Delta Sigma.**

Albany, Ga.

Applicant for Certificate in Metal.

"The magic of the tongue is the most dangerous of all spells."

Varsity Football, Basketball, Baseball, '14-'15-'16; Sgt. Co. B., '16.

A South Georgia Specimen, which we are glad to own. One of the best athletes in school, and loves to go on trips, but frequently misses the train. There's a reason. Ask him. He has built some large "Air Castles," concerning his mining career. As a student he is a serious and hard working man and stands for the best and highest ideals of life, and last, a genuine all-around good fellow. Our Alma Mater will miss you as a student, as an athlete, and as a doer of things, and in all branches of college, but our best wishes go with you.

**M. K. Lemon, Pi Delta Sigma.**

Acworth, Ga.

Applicant for Certificate in Metal.

"The saddest thing that befalls a soul is when it loses faith in God and woman."

Sgt. Band, '15; 2nd Lieut. Band, '16; Football, '16.

"Hello Mr. Coon." Don't ask him where he received that nick name, unless you care to see him blush. "Coon" came to us from Acworth, Ga., in 1914, and expects some day to be a great miner. He is very studious? but always finds time to go to Gainesville. During the latter part of the season he displayed some of his football, and showed up well at quarter. We are hoping that he will decide to come back and graduate, as he is contemplating.





## Senior Class History.

History repeats itself. The very title of this article bears me out in my repetition of this timeworn adage, and in compliance with the dictates of the ages, it is now my lot to glance backward into the dim past and recall some of the incidents connected with our college life.

Our president, Mr. Palmer, was the first to find out the merit of the N. G. A. C. He entered in 1909. In 1910, he did not return in the fall term, but made good New Year resolutions to finish his education, and has been with us ever since. We could never do without "Cal." He is one of our shining lights in Military and on the gridiron. Was Capt. of B Co. in his Junior year and now holds the position of Major.

Owens, usually known as "Ras," with Hatfield, Smith and McCaslan, joined our ranks in 1912, entering Freshman Class. Hatfield is a gridiron favorite, being Capt. of the team in 1915. Smith is Capt. of B Co. Ras has attained the position of Capt. of Band.

"Coon" Lemon, Special, entered in 1912, but did not join our class until this year. In his first year he dropped out before Xmas, but next year returned for a special course. He is a member of the College Band.

Frizzelle is one of our agricultural students. Entered Freshman in 1912.

Haynes wandered from the N. G. A. C. for awhile, and then decided to finish with our class.

Wallis, Special, is our latest addition. He entered Sophomore in 1914, and deciding that he wanted but a brief course in college, joined us at the beginning of this term. Both Wallis and Lemon represent us in football.

And now the time is come for us to enter the "Battle of Life," and we hope that every man in the class will face squarely toward the front and make a winning fight. In our school days we are daily conquering and there are fields yet to be conquered.

The memory of these golden days will always be held sacred as the dearest possessions of our hearts. Even as these days are happy and successful, may those to come be still brighter and more successful.

—HISTORIAN.



## Senior Class Prophecy

One Spring afternoon, the warm sunshine and the balmy air enticed me from my studies. I, wandering about in the woods, in the dreamy half-awake feeling that Spring seems to bring, vaguely wondering where I should be next year at this time, began to think about my classmates. Where will they be? What is their future? I was questioning myself and wondering so, that when a miner came hurrying along, with his countenance beaming like that of Columbus, when he first saw the American shores stretched out before his daring eyes, in the great Occidental. He seemed to be full of some news and eager to relate something wonderful. I soon learned the news and it was indeed strange. He said he had found a place in the mountains where there seemed to be a constant rain, with no sign of a cloud in the skies. I asked him to show or guide me to the place; he positively refused to do this, but pointed out the way so clearly that it was not difficult to locate the place. I turned aside from the road I was following and had gone about a mile or two when I came upon a very dense thicket of bushes grown to the height of ten or fifteen feet where water was dripping from the leaves and I knew it had not rained in Dahlonaga for about ten days. Amazed! Well I guess so. I determined to investigate this phenomenon and solve if possible this puzzling mystery. I pushed and squirmed my way into the interior of the shrubs where I found an open space at the foot of one of the mountains. I entered thru a very small passageway. I thought at first it was one of the tunnels for the miners, but out of the opening there came a kind of vapor and entered my nostrils as a sweet savor. I was awe stricken at first, and about to flee, when suddenly the earth's crust gave way; I fell heavily about fifteen feet on a sandy bed. I received no injury but was very much frightened. Dazed, I arose and surveyed the place about me, then proceeded about a hundred yards toward a light that shone in the distance. I came to a small rocky chamber, about twenty feet square, that seemed to be illumined by some natural light; the best I could judge the light was coming from the small crevices in the sides of the wall. In this chamber, there was pure water dripping from these fissures. In one corner, I saw a very small opening which seemed to be utter darkness. Upon exploring the new room, I found the following electrical inscription, written in strange and odd characters:

"This is the home, and one eternal gate  
Thru which must pass the seeking race of man,  
When we would learn the blind mysteries of fate  
Ordained for man since myraid worlds began,  
Let him place here his worthy gift and wait."





Oh, happy thought! Could it be possible that I was in the presence of an Oracle? But alas, what gift had I and what was a worthy gift? I had only one dime in my pocket and one Dollar Ingersoll Watch, and that was all—no not all, for I had on my Senior pin, my most valued possession. Must this go? If so, let it be, the opportunity must not slip. I reluctantly placed the pin and dime upon the shelf of rock and withdrew to the top of the sand bank and sat down with my back against a ledge of the rocky wall. The penetrating fumes continued to surround me and fill the whole place. I felt a strange sensation coming over me though it was not altogether disagreeable. Suddenly there was a shower of rain which seemed to fall from the top of the cave. This was followed by the sound of the great rocks grinding together back in the darkness into which the door led; then all the cave seemed to be in motion as if an earthquake was near. The walls began to vibrate, as the pale, supernatural light illumined the cave, and before my eyes an immense circular rock began to revolve. But what was more astonishing than all, it seemed to have the shape of the pin of '16 I had placed on the ledge, and there in gilded letters I read:

“The Class of 1916”

After this, I lost sight of the revolving rock and became absorbed in my classmates, for indeed, I saw them projected several years out into the great future.

As I stood there and gazed on, my blood chilled at the first sight of one of my classmates. I saw the Central part of the dark Continent of Africa for the scene of action. Dr. William H. McCaslan had been summoned to a tall, brawny native who had broken his arm, and because the doctor had hurt him while setting it, the native fled and called his tribe together, and now they were preparing to barbecue the doctor. A little party, composed of Mr. James E. Owen and wife and Miss Bertie McGee, came to the rescue. After much pleading by the triple party, it was decided that Mr. Owen should sing a solo to appease the wrath of the revengeful Africans. When the natives saw him singing out of the side of his head, working his jaws like a Jack Ass when braying, they became very much frightened at his grotesque features and fled into the remotest parts of the jungles. The doctor abandoned his labors in Africa and embarked for America. Later he became the Surgeon General of the U. S. Army, and in 1945 was made Dean of the Medical Department of Johns Hopkins University, which place he held for life.

James E. Owen, on leaving N. G. A. C., spent some time in Heidelberg University. Returning to the U. S. he became very active in politics. In 1938 he was elected a member of the 70th Congress, and he quickly forged his way to the front. He was a leader in 75th Congress of the Democratic Party and was Speaker of the House in the 78th Congress, and in 1944 was elected Senator from Ga.





Next my attention was drawn to a scene in the middle west, and it is a source of gratification to state that it may be said of C. H. Palmer, as of William Trembletoe, "he's a good fisherman." After many years of training under the Professors at N. G. A. C., he became an expert. My glimpse of him showed him on his knees and hands in a ditch where he had captured his twelve hundred and twenty-third "speciman of crawfish." He was, in 1938, shipping annually to the great laboratories hundreds of barrels of pickled grasshoppers and worms.

Miss Bertie McGee, the only girl of the Class of '16, went to Ala. as a suffragette. She became very influential, while there, and won for herself a place among the Alabamans as a Politician. She was made Suffragette leader for the State of Ala. She subdued all the male votes and set up a republic for suffragettes.

Shortly after graduation, L. C. Frizzell made his headway into Utah as a Missionary to the Mormons. Failing to subdue them by means of Charlemagne's principles, he set out using a speech of one of his old schoolmates which was one against woman suffrage, and straightway was about to be hanged in the top of a "Black Jack" by six of his nine wives, but pleading for a long time with his betterhalves, they promised to let him go if he would burn the obnoxious manuscript. He became very wealthy by the marketing of canned products known as Frizzell's "Special," consisting of frog's legs, butterfly's feet, flavored with spice and wild onions.

Another revolution of the magic wheel brought me to a scene on the streets of New York. Monsieur Smith was rapidly making his way down Broadway Street, closely following some beautiful girls, whose charms our hero couldn't resist. As he turned a block he ran into a detachment of the police force. He told them he had come all the way from Nelson, Ga., in search of a wife, and in fact, that had been his sole purpose since he left College at Dahlonaga. Since 1925 he has been loony trying to find out why a mosquito doesn't use his horny legs for some benefit. He became a mosquito specialist of great renown.

As time passed, the scene was shifted to Jupiter, where I was permitted to see Coon Lemon employed as a Coach in football. He also held the chair of "General Facenology and the Science of Good Looks," at Walpushnadoole College. He had a class of the most beautiful girls I ever saw and tried for nineteen years to persuade some of the girls to love him, but failed. He had given it up as a hopeless task and was making preparation to go to Neptune to see what the market was there.

On the next turn of the great rock, I saw J. E. Wallis at Mars as a baseball manager. He had given the Martains a game in which he was victorious. The man on the Moon had arranged games on all the planets except Neptune, as it wouldn't be summer there until 1945, and was too cold for ball playing during the winter season. After a defeat of all the teams



on the various planets, he made arrangements with the War-Like-Martians to go out on an "Interplanetarian and Celestial Peace Mission" for year 1939.

Mr. H. C. Haynes, on leaving college, was admitted to the Tenn. Bar in 1934 and subsequently to the Miss. Bar at Yazoo in 1936 where he practiced law and received the great sum of \$1.48, on which he lived for thirteen years. His work was wholly with the fair sex. He became tired of law and took up his old habit he acquired while in college, that of using sneezing powders in all public gatherings, such as chapel exercises, thereby disturbing the repose of others. He was sent to the penitentiary for this bad habit. It is said that even while in the pen, he kept annoying his fellow convicts by the use of the same stuff.

A hand was placed upon my shoulders and I heard a gruff voice call out, "You'll go with me, sir, and tell the Courts all you know about the Blind Tigers around the city of Darlonega." This was the hunter I met at first, and he proved to be a U. S. Revenue Officer. He was using me without my knowledge to aid him in detecting the Blind Tigers, which were being successfully and unlawfully carried on in their concealed dens near Dahlonga, and were hidden from all except those "who know the ropes."

—PROPHET.



## Senior Poem.

"Fortiter Et Recte."

("Honorably and Courageously.")

"Fortiter et recte" rings out on the air.  
Its inspiring message to all hearts to bear;  
Like the breeze's message, like a bird's low call.  
Its sweet inspiration thrills through one and all;  
With honor, with courage, for truth and right,  
Honorably and courageously, we've fought our fight.

"Fortiter et recte" we hear o'er and o'er,  
Each time striking deeper than the time before;  
Preaching truth and bravery to the souls of men.  
Rousing them to action, o'er and o'er again;  
With honor, with courage, in truth unfurled,  
Honorably and courageously, face all the world!

"Fortiter et recte!" Ah! it seems so much!  
Giving youth and beauty its inspiring touch.  
Sending them to action with ambition fired;  
Leaving as a watchword naught to be desired;  
With honor, with courage, kept free from strife,  
Honorably and courageously, we'll live our life.

"Fortiter et recte!" All our studies past,  
We have held our motto ever firm and fast;  
It has brought us safely through all our school-day strife,  
Through all thought and action to the door of life;  
With honor, with courage, with spirits high,  
Honorably and courageously, we say, "Good-bye!"

—POET.





## Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class

We, the Senior Class of 1916, North Georgia Agricultural College, being of sound mind and forgiving spirit, do declare this to be our last will and testament, and hereby do revoke all testamentary dispositions of our effects heretofore made by us.

To the Trustees of this Institution we bequeath a conscience that will trouble them when they think of the vast sums of money they have squandered on athletics.

To the Faculty as a whole we bequeath the sincere gratitude of the class for the readiness with which they have assisted us in all our trials and tribulations. And to the members of the Faculty individually we bequeath the following:

To Dr. Glenn we bequeath a model student body, composed of religiously inclined young gentlemen, who spend their Sundays at church and writing to their good mothers, and who do not have a mania for painting college buildings with red paint.

To Prof. Gaillard we bequeath some classes with a conscience that will prevent them from swiping his laboratory equipment. Also a bunch of students who will properly appreciate the loving kindness with which he treats each and every one of them.

To Prof. Barnes we bequeath a few more cases of the medicine which he invariably prescribes for cases of chronic laziness. Also some Math. classes who know the difference between a radical and the rings of Saturn.

To Prof. Ash we bequeath something to eat, that he may enjoy life and grow fat.

To Prof. Ruge we bequeath the privilege of a military salute from every one who approaches within one hundred yards of his august presence; also the right to report any and every one failing in this respect.

To Prof. Nicholson we bequeath the privilege of conversing at any time with the Domestic Science Department, or any of its branches, especially the younger branch.

To Lieut. Kaempfer we bequeath an automatic device which will relieve him of the necessity of listening to the endless explanations of reports, and which will deal out extra duty and arrest without causing him any mental exertion at all.

To Prof. Wilson we bequeath an apartment in a Fraternity house, where he is at liberty to come and go as he pleases.

To the town people we bequeath the right to force crippled students to support the city government; also the privilege of staying away from the athletic field when a ball game is being played.

To the Junior Class we bequeath the key to all our valued privileges, trusting that they will exercise these privileges to the upbuilding of the college as well as of themselves, as their illustrious predecessors have done.

To the underclass men we bequeath much hard work, and a sensible





appreciation of the great difficulties which they must meet and overcome in order to attain the pinnacle of fame which this class now occupies.

To the various members of our class we bequeath the following, trusting that these legacies, together with those with which nature has so bountifully endowed them, may enable them to continue in the pursuit of knowledge, and finally to reap the rewards which are their just dues.

To Major Palmer we bequeath a little sword and a battalion of tin soldiers, and the position of Commandant in some up-to-date Prep. school where he may continue to exercise his great love for authority.

To Capt. Owen we bequeath a horn, and enough energy to toot it, lest it be untooted. Also the privilege of taking unto himself a living "Gem" as soon as he sees fit.

To Capt. Smith we bequeath a few more reams of tinted and perfumed note paper, the privilege of writing at least one letter to Nelson, Ga. every night, and a bunch of officers and privates who will allow him to do this in peace. Also a few more words of endearment to use in these same letters, as his present stock is literally and completely used up.

To Lieut. Hatfield we bequeath at least one little girl for every day in the week, and the privilege of talking to these little dames anywhere and everywhere he sees fit.

To Miss Bertie McGee we bequeath a long life filled with happiness and sunshine; also a complete course of instruction in Agriculture at Clarkesville.

To Mr. Wallis we bequeath a few more D's, and a position on a winning baseball team.

To Lieut. Lemon we bequeath permission to go to his club at any time he so desires without a written statement from the faculty.

To Mr. McCaslan we bequeath a very comfortable bed, together with the privilege of resting peacefully in same during reveille and breakfast. Also one can of red paint and a set of brushes.

To Col. Hubert Haynes we bequeath one complete set of law books and enough brains and energy to understand what he reads in them.

In witness whereof we have signed and sealed this instrument, and do hereby declare it to be our last will and testament.

Done at said college, this eighteenth day of April, in the Year of our Lord, 1916.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



INDUSTRIAL BUILDING

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



You are too fresh



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

### Junior Class

S. J. MORRIS,  
President.

G. C. POLK,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

MISS MAE WHELCHER,  
Poet.

F. M. RICH,  
Historian.

MOTTO:  
Virtute, quam verbis.

FLOWER:  
Trailing Arbutus.



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



JUNIOR CLASS



## Junior Class History.

In the autumn of 1914 a band of young men from Georgia and surrounding states gathered at Dahlonega. This band moved in a halo of dare-devil self-importance. One familiar with college life needed no other proof that this was the Freshman class.

A year passed. The returning autumn brought with it less than half of the class. The haughty "BIG I" spirits of Freshman days had been succeeded by one of serious solemnity and mental greatness. Often was the college treated to the amusing spectacle of a dignified Sophomore dispersing his wise foolishness. But even a "wise fool" can't be a Sophomore always, besides it is autumn again.

When the students returned in Sept. of this year each one was aware that, in addition to the pensive melancholy spirit of Indian Summer, an ominous gloom hung on the atmosphere. An investigation was instituted to determine the source of that gloom. The awful discovery was made that there was no Junior class in the college. Finally, three men were found who acknowledged that they were last year's fools. The gloom began to subside, and then happened one of the few miracles men are permitted to see—a woman was added to the class.

— HISTORIAN.



## Junior Form.

In the heart of nature,  
Is our dear Alma Mater,  
Where nature and sanitation combined,  
'Till few germs could they find.

Ideal place to prepare for life,  
Far away from the city vice,  
Protected by the mountains blue,  
And wholesome air of chivalry true.

A brotherly trio two months were we,  
When November added the me,  
Junior classmates now we're four,  
With varying talents galore.

A sport confident of being admired.  
One to West Point seems will aspire,  
Another of philosophy never tires,  
Last devouring literature is the desire.

Though few we be in number,  
This should not our thoughts slumber.  
Let's do and not only dream,  
Through life's rapid stream.

And thus we struggle to attain  
The heights of honor and of fame.  
May not a selfish, worldly ambition,  
Dissipate our lives beyond recognition.

Dare with courage noble and true,  
Our aspiring Senior tasks to do,  
Hail Alma Mater the Junior four,  
Our N. G. A. C. we adore.

-POET.





## Sophomore Class

H. F. HIGGINS,  
President.

E. O. HOUSEMAN,  
Vice-President.

A. DENK,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

L. WEAVER,  
Historian.

MISS KATHERINE VICKERY,  
Poet.

MOTTO:  
"Nil mortalibus ardui est."

FLOWER:  
Tube-rose.

COLORS:  
Green and White.

Amsler, O. L.  
Ash, Miss Vella  
Carruth, E. A.  
Denk, A.  
Dickson, R. M.  
Faucett, F. C.  
Ferguson, A. P.  
Ferguson, J. P.  
Gray, J. D.  
Higgins, H. F.  
Hulsey, Julius

Houseman, E. O.  
Long, C. S.  
Mills, P. W.  
Pierce, Miss Marie  
Stinson, J. A.  
Strickland, H. M.  
Tate, Miss Pearl  
Terrel, R.  
Vickery, Miss Katherine  
Vinson, R. G.  
Weaver, L.



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



SOPHOMORE CLASS



## Sophomore History

We are the same wise class, with the exception of one or two members, that entered the Freshman class last year abundantly blessed with brass and conceitedness which has, by the continual efforts of our professors in class room and superiors on the drill fields, been made to realize that we are just now mounting the hill of knowledge through the dangerous gap where so many are drowned by cloud bursts. With two more years of careful climbing we expect to lay our foundation on the top which will uphold noble characters.

The Sophomore class has shown its ability in the societies, class room, on the drill field, and has been strongly represented in every line of the college athletics.

It is not in our humble power to write on paper the proper credit due a class that has accomplished the great achievements that we have in the past. Not only are we the pride (?) or terrors (?) of our professors, but the whole college will see our great importance to our college, to our town, our state, and, in fact, our whole country. We feel sure, by everyday happenings in Math., English, History, etc., that we have men who will later in life certainly become Lawyers, Doctors, Senators and Presidents. We are now nearing the end of Sophomore career, entering the Junior ranks with good records.

—HISTORIAN.



### Sophomore Poem.

Oh! those Sophomores, that class worth while!  
That winning class of ours that's the author of a smile;  
Of the smile that radiates, showing in its beam,  
The greatness of its study and the fairness of its dreams;  
A willing class that listens to the stories of men  
That were, and men that strove in this old wicked ken;  
Their motto let it ever be, to their footsteps a joyful light—  
"Nothing is too difficult for mortals," Ah! their might!

So, Sophomore's, Oh class worth while,  
Let's garner all and guard them, rearing in a shining pile,  
The golden hours and memories, with studies hurl'd,  
Into a castle made impregnable, against this world,  
Wherein our days shall live again, our nights blossom with the stars,  
And let pass by the malice, the strife, that hurts and mars;  
So life's dearer visions shall all our hours beguile,  
If only we shall treasure memories of that class worth while.

—POET.



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

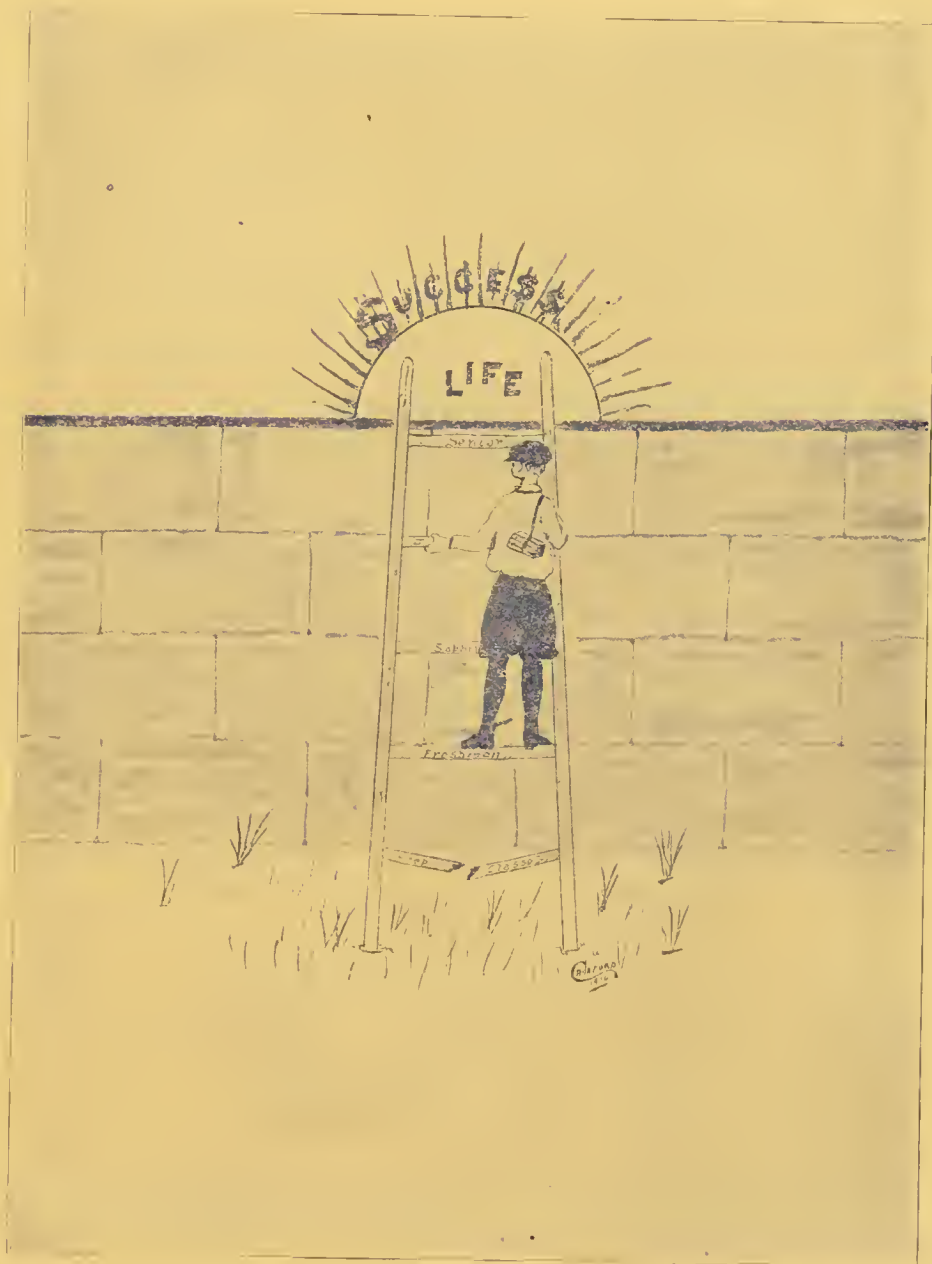


EVERYDAY DRILL SCENES

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS





## Freshman Class

J. H. PEYTON,  
President.

R. I. BLEDSOE,  
Vice-President.

H. R. TURNIPSEED,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

JACK AYCOCK,  
Historian.

MISS LILLIAN LUNSFORD,  
Poet.

MOTTO—While we live, let us live.

FLOWER—Jonquil.

COLORS—Old Gold and Garnet.

Mabson	Gunter	Fannin
Thompson	McCurdy	Miss Couch
Cranford	McCollum	Miss Lunsford
Durham	Owings	Miss Roberts
Kennedy	Johns	Miss Kimsey
Register	Pittman	Williams
Leitch	Rich	Sturdivant
Newell	Peyton	Veal
Pullin	Walker	Still, C. H.
Bledsoe	Futral	Hopkins, T.
Turnipseed	Roberts	Smith
Cobb	Lambert	Still, W. D.
Barnes	Vickery	Hopkins, W.
Harley	Hammontree	Wade
Hale	Aycock	Farmer





## Freshman Grin Grams.

If we should Register our Owings and ate Turnips, would we be Farmers?

If we sold a Cobb would we get Rich?

If Hopkins fell out of a Hammontree would he lie Still?

Which would be best, by Couch or in Barnes?

If we smoked Durham would it cut down our ex-Spence?

If our well should happen to go dry would we have to dig a New(w)ell?

If Luns-ford were too swift to swim would we have to Wade?

Which amounts to most pushing or Pulling?

If Roberts should happen to cry at mid-night would dad have to Walker?

Will(y)ams grow in McCollum?

When Vickery got in the "scrap" with McCurdy did he Lambert; if he didn't why was it he Bledsoe?

If Sturdivant looked for Aycock and found Gunter would he Cranford?

If Mabson should flunk would Ferguson's flunk?

Which is better on a hot day, drinking or Fannin?

If a black-Smith chucked up his job, Will Hopkins remain Still?

If Tompson discovered a gold mine how much would it Pay(a)ton.

If A Roberts should take a cold would Kennedy, or if he didn't would Pittman call in a Leitch?

We leave Johns for the Futral!!!

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



FRESHMAN CLASS



## Freshman Norm.

In the fall of '15 we came for knowledge;  
But we said to ourselves, "Alas,  
We are, my mates, not fitted for college,  
We may not complete our class."  
Poor little Freshmen.

We had struggled with those knotty questions,  
Burdened our minds with Rebs and Tories;  
But in all our ablest hypnotic suggestions,  
We're to get out of writing those stories.  
Poor little Freshmen.

Our brave mountaineers then volunteered  
To get Prof. Gaillard's formaldehyde;  
Others sought out wedge-shaped rails  
To give the Preps a ride.  
Happy little Freshmen.

When the next three sessions have passed,  
And all our finals ended,  
We'll form a great "Trip dic" dancing class,  
At our joy of school suspended.  
Happy little Freshmen.

—POET.





# OLD MAN ALF OF THE ALPHABET

DEAR SIR: YOUR  
SON HAS FINISHED THE  
THIRD PREP CLASS AND -



- IS NGAC



I FEEL PROUD OF  
MY SON - NGAC?



OUCH!



NO GOOD  
AT COLLEGE!

APLOGIES TO  
RLG



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



**PREPS**



## Third Preparatory Class

R. S. MAJETTE,  
President.

A. W. ASH,  
Vice-President.

J. W. HILL,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

GLADYS HENRY,  
Poet.

MARDELLE LILLY,  
Historian.

### MOTTO:

Much learning doth make us mad  
or Much study is a weariness of  
the flesh.

FLOWER:  
Violet.

COLORS:  
Blue and Old Gold.

Ash, A. W.  
Bailey, I. S.  
Bradshaw  
Barnes, B. J.  
Barnes, W. W.  
Byck, L. M.  
Cliatt,  
Cox, J. T.  
Crowder, J. C.  
Cutcher, F. B.  
Duncan, K. R.  
Earle, Sam  
Miss Henry  
Fletcher, T. E.  
Miss Head  
Hogan, J. W.  
Heslop, R. C.

Hill, J. W.  
Hill, T. W.  
Jackson, T. F.  
Miss LaPrade  
Miss Lilly  
Lovelace, E. P.  
Miss Littlefield  
Majette, R. S.  
Marshall  
Moore, R. M.  
Otto, F.  
Pullin, D. H.  
Seabolt, O. G.  
Ray, O. G.  
Wallace, J. P.  
White, Coleman.



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



THIRD PREPARATORY CLASS



## Third Prep History.

It is said that "History repeats itself," but we are sure there never has been, or never can be, another class "just like" Third Prep, 1915-16. We are the greatest of all the classes at the N. G. A. College—in our own estimation, at least. Were it possible to obtain a vote from our much beloved teachers, it is probable we could prove our claim to this title of greatness, but perhaps it is just as well not to try for this vote.

One fact proved during this term is that the members of this class are fond of history. In our "researches of the past," we have found that only the good things are told of the most notable personages, so we hope this chapter, recording the most noticeable points in the lives of the distinguished members of the Third Prep class, will prove interesting to history readers of the present and future.

First, are our diligent, lovable girls: Miss Henry, our class poet; Miss Head, our librarian—to be; and last, but not least, Miss Waters, our school teacher.

Among our boys the first are: Ash, who is deeply in love with the history teacher (or his daughter); Bailey, the mechanic, who borrowed a monkey wrench with which to remove the electric light from the ceiling because he couldn't blow it out; Bradshaw, our English shark; Barnes, W. W., better known as "Weary Willy;" Barnes, B. J., or "Little Daddy," a great believer in the eradication of ticks; and Byck, the boy with musical talent and unlimited ambition.

The others are: Cox, Crowder and "Mule" Cliatt, who are promising students in the business department; Duncan, who likes to hunt "estops;" Earle, our weather prophet, believes our spring floods are caused by the firing of big guns in Belgium; Farmer, a great lover of knowledge, wants to combine the graded school and college; Fletcher, who has set a new speed record for N. G. A. C.; Heslop, a great believer in peace, has applied to the "Ford Peace Party" for admittance; Hill, J. W., who wants Prof. Ruge to organize a class in the etiquette of love making; Hill, T. W., a personification of sweetness short drawn out; Jackson, the bashful boy; Lovelace, the botany shark; Majette, who says it is better to have loved and lost, than won; Marshall and Otto, stars in the history department; Moore, a human phonograph, not because he buzzes, but because of the air he puts on; North, a 'typical man;' Pullen, who wants to become a snake charmer so he can master the science of zoology; Ray, who never looks for information, but for an argument; Rowe, a walking dictionary and living encyclopedia; Seabolt, penmanship expert, can't read his own writing; Wallace, best known as "Uncle Tom," and lastly, White, who refuses to go to church because the preacher disturbs his slumbers.

Yea, truly, the Third Prep class is a great one. If we keep on as we are going now, we may, in respect to greatness, as our English teacher tells us:

"Departing, leave behind us,  
Footprints an Indian couldn't find."

—HISTORIAN.



### Third Prep Poem.

The happiest year is well nigh past,  
Since first we came here to college;  
Ah! what class might this be you ask:  
Noted Third Preps.

But well, we've played the scholar's part,  
And all the works of magic art  
Have wound themselves about our hearts,  
Learn'd Third Preps.

But into Ash's room we go,  
For there we have our English,  
And Barnes' Math we always know,  
'Cause we're Third Preps.

Note books and maps we have galore  
In Lunsford's room and want no more,  
But of all our trials we will say,  
"Ah! Nevermore!"

So here's to the best class we know,  
Here's to the class that has the rep,  
Here's to the class of sixteen, lo!  
Beloved Third Preps!

—POET.



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

## Second Prep Class

SUSIE BRANDON,  
President.

M. A. SAMUELS,  
Vice-President.

LEWIS PATZ,  
Secretary.

JACK OWENS,  
Treasurer.

JULIAN LEE,  
Historian.

LAURA LEE FERGUSON,  
Poetess.

COLORS—Lavender and Old Gold

FLOWER—White Rose

MOTTO—Work and Succeed.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



SECOND PREPARATORY CLASS



## Second Prep History.

NAME	LITTLE FACTS	AMBITION
Brooksher,	Prof. Lunsford's pet;	To become Mayor of Dahlonaga.
Brandon, Miss	The bright star of the class;	To be a domestic science teacher.
Blackburn,	Pride of the band;	To be a preacher.
Berry,	Loves mountain dew;	To become good looking.
Brasselle, Miss	Prof. Ash's pet;	To be an anti-suffragist.
Bohler,	A bull thrower;	To become a Mexican athlete.
Crawford,	Very studious?	Another Ty Cobb.
Crowther,	He loves football;	To be an insurance collector.
Fentress,	He is still studying the alphabet;	To establish a kindergarten at N. G. A. C.
Ferguson, Miss	She wins them all with her charming smile;	To make the varsity basketball team.
Gober,	His record has fallen since Shorty left;	To become a teacher.
Hogan,	Strongest man in school;	To be a chiropodist.
Huff, Miss	Very bashful;	To make a cake.
Hatcher,	He had a nickle and was told not to spend it all in one place;	To take vocal lessons.
Johnston,	Makes raids on the kitchen;	To become a comedian.
King,	Another William J. Bryan;	To be president.
Lariscy,	Wants a city director;	To be a detective.
Lawrence,	A Masher;	To get a special course.
Lee,	Charlie and his gang;	To graduate from the "bull ring."
McWilliams,	Expert in shooting dynamite;	To get married.
Martin,	A has been;	To be a lawyer.
Mitchell,	Says he could not stay away from N. G. A. C.;	To be a corporal.
Owens,	Engineer on a peanut roaster;	To become popular with the girls.
Patz,	He beats the Bass Drum;	To become like Frances X. Bushman.
Pitts,	Got a head like a tack;	To be a cigar maker.
Ray, Miss	Studies hard;	To help others.
Ruge,	A very delicate rat;	To be an undertaker.
Ruge, Miss,	Made a hit with the boys;	To be Mrs. ?
Stewart,	He loves to shoot marbles;	To be a draftsman.
Stenson,	A star in football;	To get out of the "second prep."
Spier,	Our champion night runner;	To become a lady's man.
Sunter,	Kid Brannen's baseball flunkey.	To conquer Byck.
Samuels,	Prof. Ash says that he takes everything as a joke.	To make the varsity football team.
Tate,	Says Physics overtakes his brains;	?
Ulmer,	The Apothecaries of the class;	To become like Bradshaw.
Waldrop,		

—HISTORIAN.





### Second Prep Poem.

Now to the world around  
We gladly do proclaim,  
That in the coming years  
We hope to know the world's great fame.

Our work we do with zeal,  
The teachers we admire,  
For noble ones like these  
Will better things inspire.

Vacation soon will come,  
And parting hands we'll take,  
'Twill be so sad indeed  
O! how our hearts will ache!

When years have come and gone,  
Though far away we be,  
We'll think of the many friends  
We knew at N. G. A. C.

—POET.



## First Preparatory Class.

W. V. POLK,  
President.

R. B. GORDON,  
Vice-President.

J. W. MCCALLUM,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

MISS EVA NEWMAN,  
Poet.

MISS IDESSA JACKSON,  
Historian.

COLORS--Orange and Black

MOTTO--Impossible is un-American

### "ROLL CALL"

Bedgood, R.	Newman, Eva
Burts, R. S.	Nunnally, A. H.
Dockrey, J. B.	Peacock, L. A.
Green, K. E.	Polk, W. V.
Gordon, R. B.	Patterson, R.
Hollinshed, Allen	Smith, Ola
Head, Emma	Smith, C. F.
Head, Jessie	Southwell, B. E.
Henry, S. P.	Sargent, Martha
Hatcher, C. M.	Wilkins C.
Jarrard, Ona	Wilkins, H.
Jackson, Idessa	Whelchel, J. F.
Littlefield, Mae	Ulmer, H. D.
Lunsford, A. O.	Wagener, H.
Lunsford, Leota	Harris, A.
McCallum, J. W.	Waters, Mamie
McKinnon, J. K.	Haas, A. O.
Morris, C. C.	Stewart, C. L.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



FIRST PREPARATORY CLASS





## First Prep History.

Here's to the Press, the Pulpit and the First Prep.  
The three great ruling powers of the earth:  
The Press spreads knowledge,  
The Pulpit gives out morals,  
And the First Prep scatters a mass of B--L.

The First Prep class of 1915-16 was the largest which has had the honor of entering the N. G. A. C. Each member swells with pride when he remembers that he is the one-fortieth part of the class to begin its course upon the mighty highway of learning in the N. G. A. College. Our existence as a class began on a bright September day and it shall never be forgotten in the minds of our little band of soldiers. We read the word "Welcome" upon the faces of each one that greeted us, but the greeting longest to be remembered was the one so cordially extended to us by the Old Boys at the Dormitory. Barrel staves, razor straps and belts aided our hosts in making their ceremonies of "Welcome" impressive. Upon this occasion we were given the keys, rules and regulations of tradition to guide our infant feet along the path of life. As we could hear the Old Boys pronounce the words distinctly: "Fresh Meat, Fresh Meat, More Rats, More Rats," and each Rat after hearing these words had a sickening sensation above his upper left vest pocket, he then thought of home and mother. There was another warning issued by the Old Boys that we didn't quite comprehend, so we were, in a short time, quietly padded to bed, and on the following day, assembled in the chapel where Old Mother "Cyclops" began to look and search out for us the golden threads of knowledge. Then time passed more quickly than the weaver's shuttle.

After chapel we were shown the buildings and were requested to leave them just as we first looked upon them, in order to give the future generations yet unborn an opportunity to drink at the fountain of wisdom. We found noble customs gathered around our new home at college.

There was spread out before us a glorious history and we determined to emulate the virtues of those who had made it, by leaving behind us equally praiseworthy examples of our work.

Of course, we had an election and the tactics that were displayed would make such men as Uncle Joe Cannon, T. R., William J. Bryan, Ex-President William H. Taft and other well experienced politicians, sit up and take notice. We were seen in great numbers at the football and basketball games where we had the pleasure of cheering our class-mates as well as the upper classmen on the gridiron and the basketball courts. The games were fought and won; the laurels of victory equally shared among the victors.

For our pleasure, our sister class went into partnership with us. All plans were laid in the "Cyclopean" walls, but as history repeats itself some fair one let the secret slip. Notwithstanding this, the event was about to be a great success. While one of our nocturnal crew disturbed one of our stick-wielding neighbors, he came out to see what was going on, and we were scattered severally among the "Nomads," after we had, as "Neophytes," attempted to get food from the REFECTORY after mid-night.



Let it be understood, however, that the piety that is in us, the stability of character that made us as smooth as silk, the courage that makes us defy even germs and microbes, had their genesis at the apron string of the ALMA MATER of those that have gone out before us from this great institution of learning.

Dr. Glenn, having heard Gordon was drinking too much for his health, met the young man on the campus one morning and said, "My son, do you drink?"

"Well, ah-h-h-h not so early in the morning, thank you Dr. just the same," said Cadet Gordon.

Willie Green was out with his father during the Holidays, after Mr. Green had received the boys report from college. One of the neighbors said to Mr. Green, "Your son, Willie, is pursuing his studies at college, isn't he?"

"Well, I guess so, for he's always behind," said Mr. Green.

Hollinshed was deeply in love with a beautiful young girl in town. The day before her sixteenth birthday, he said to her, "I am going to give you a bunch of roses, one for each year of your life."

He ordered them from Atlanta, and the Foreman said, "He's a mighty good customer and we'll double his order." The roses were sent by Parcel Post to the girl. Hollinshed hasn't been able to reconcile her yet.

Prof. Ash was hearing a class in Algebra one day, when he was explaining: "To subtract things they must be in the same denomination, for instance, you couldn't take three peaches from five apples."

C. F. Smith, in the rear of the room raised a timid hand.

"Well, what do you want Mr. Smith?" said the Prof.

"Please, teacher, couldn't you take three quarts of milk from five cows?" said Cadet Smith.

—HISTORIAN.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



CHAMPION DEBATORS



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



LITERARY SOCIETIES



## Deora Palaestra Literary Society

R. M. DICKSON,  
President.

O. G. RAY,  
Vice-President.

A. W. ASH,  
Recording Secretary.

R. T. HOPKINS,  
Corresponding Secretary.

O. SMITH,  
Critic.

J. H. STINSON,  
Humorous Critic.

W. HOPKINS,  
Treasurer.

H. F. HIGGINS,  
Chaplain.

C. H. PALMER,  
Sergeant-at-Arms.

J. H. PEYTON,  
Asst. Sergeant-at-Arms.

Ash, A. W.

Carruth, E. A.

Ferguson, A. P.

Haynes, H. C.

Higgins, H. F.

Hopkins, R. T.

Hopkins, W.

Johns, W. B.

Kimsey, L. L.

Lambert, J. W.

Palmer, C. H.

Peyton, J. H.

Polk, W. V.

Pullin, D. H.

Ray, O. G.

Register, E. T.

Rowe, C. S.

Owens, J. E.

Seabolt, O. G.

Smith, O.

Still, W. D.

Stinson, J. H.

Wallis, J. E.

Weaver, L.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



DECORA PALAESTRA LITERARY SOCIETY





## Phi Mu Literary Society

W. A. HATFIELD,  
President.

F. M. RICH,  
Vice-President.

R. P. TERREL,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

B. H. RICH,  
Chaplain.

A. DENK,  
Critic.

EUGENE VICKERY,  
Sergeant-at-Arms.

F. B. Cutcher

W. O. Cobb

P. W. Mills

Julius Hulsey

W. S. Futrall

W. H. McCaslan

J. P. Williams

F. Otto

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



PHI MU LITERARY SOCIETY



## Literary Society Work

It is recognized by all colleges that the work of literary societies is one of the most important phases of college life. We believe that no man's education is complete unless he has utilized the opportunities offered him here. The principal object of such organizations is to develop powers of debating and oratory, but of even more importance is the development of character and personality, which cannot be developed anywhere so well as in the halls of a literary society.

The Decora and the Phi Mu Societies have contributed their share in the history of our college. Practically every man that goes out from here at some time or other, takes occasion to pay tribute to his literary society.

These societies were founded in the early history of the college. The halls are situated in the upper story of the main building and face the Blue Ridge Mountains. Here we are constantly reminded of greater and nobler things which we should seek. Here it is that we have "Humble living and high thinking." Here we learn to meet our antagonist face to face, not in a contest of brute force or physical skill, but in a contest of minds and personalities. An opportunity is offered for studying propositions and opponents, meeting those opponents with a grim determination to win.

We have lively competition in each society. The meetings are held Monday night of each week. Three times each year representatives from each society meet in debate; two joint debates and the champion debate. At the present time, the two societies are about evenly matched, and some real interesting debates are expected. The work is varied each week and can be even more so if the societies wish it. Each society gives a diploma to every member that receives his diploma from the college and has done the required work in the society. This diploma may not be considered of much practical worth, yet is a reminder of work accomplished.

We heartily recommend this work to every student. It is both pleasant and profitable. Each society extends its welcome to students who wish to do pleasant and profitable work.





## Sponsors



Miss Bessie Thomason  
"B" COMPANY

Miss Grace Pittman  
"A" COMPANY

Miss Annie Louise Braswell  
BATALLION

Miss Dorothy Jones  
RIFLE TEAM



## Military Training

Military training is of great value to the individual, to the community and to the country as a whole.

The individual value lies in the improved physical condition due to the exercise that is part of the training. The muscles have been so developed along the right lines that the individual is erect and carries his shoulders well back, which means greater lung power; his body is under better control for it has been disciplined and made the most of in the way of normal development. He is able to undergo more hardships, whether it be physical or mental strain, because of his excellent condition. This is of value, no matter what business he may go into, for to be successful one must do his best at all times and the results of his efforts are compared with those of his competitors from the smallest position to the highest and advancement depends on it. The weakling always falls down in the rush for success for he cannot stand the pace. No man's brain alone will win much for him, for it needs the strength of body to keep that brain going at its best. The brain will only go at its best while the body as a whole is at its best.

Military training teaches prompt and explicit obedience to orders and the ability to make prompt and accurate decisions. In any business this is a valuable asset for a man who does not know how to obey a properly given order is incompetent to give orders.

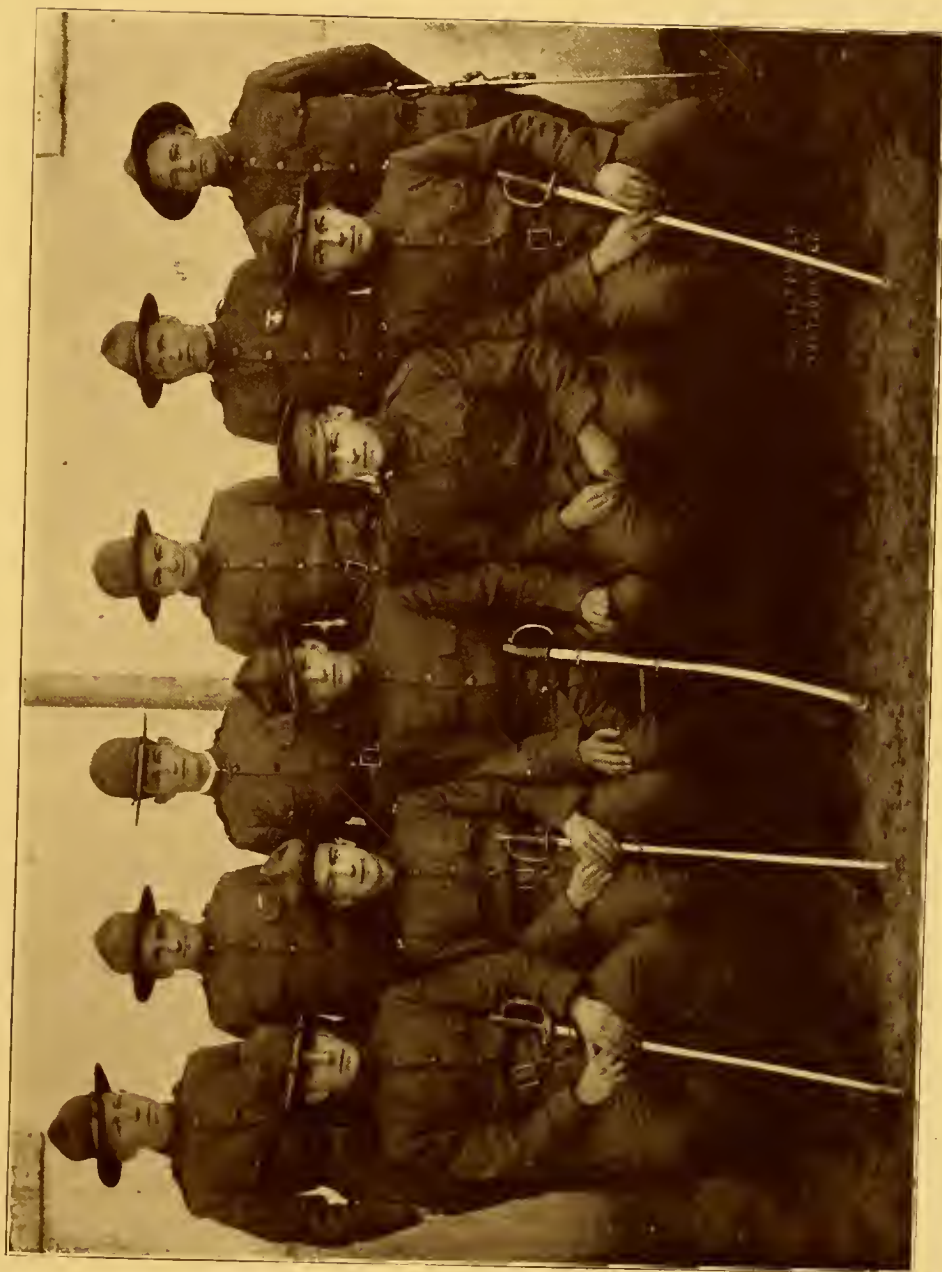
To the community it gives a man who has been trained to obey properly constituted authority, and this makes for a better observance of laws that all good citizens should obey in spirit as well as the mere letter.

To the country as a whole it gives a citizen who has been trained to be able to do his full duty as a citizen, for it possesses a citizen who is fully able to support the nation, instead of a weakling, who, while he expects to receive full protection as a citizen, is unable to do his share of the protecting.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



COMMISSIONED OFFICERS





## Company "A"

MORRIS, S. J. . . . . Captain.  
 TERREL, R. . . . . First Lieutenant.  
 HOUSEMAN, E. O. . . . Second Lieutenant.  
 MAJETTE, R. S. . . . . First Sergeant.

### Amsler

Bailey	Barnes, B. J.
Barnes, H. S.	Barnes, W. W.
Bedgood	Cranford, W. L.
Cranford, T. G.	Crowder
Cox	Denk, H.
Dockrey	Durham
Duncan	Ferguson, A. P.
Ferguson, J. P.	Gieger
Gober	Gordon
Gunter	Hill, J. W.
Hollinshed	Heslop
King	Kimsey
Larisey	Lee
Lunsford	Weaver
Waldrop	Walker
Mabson	Mills
Mitcham	Mitchell, S. C.
Morris, C. C.	McCollum
McCollum, J. W.	Newell
McCollum, H. C.	Pittman
North	Pullen, R. E.
Polk, G. C.	Roberts
Ray, O. G.	Sunter
Samuels	Southwell
Seabolt	Stinson, R. H.
Spier	Wallace
Turnipseed	

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



"A" COMPANY



## Company "B"

OSCAR SMITH, . . . . . Captain.  
 L. C. FRIZZELL, . . . First Lieutenant.  
 J. H. PEYTON, . . . Second Lieutenant.  
 H. F. HIGGINS, . . . First Sergeant.

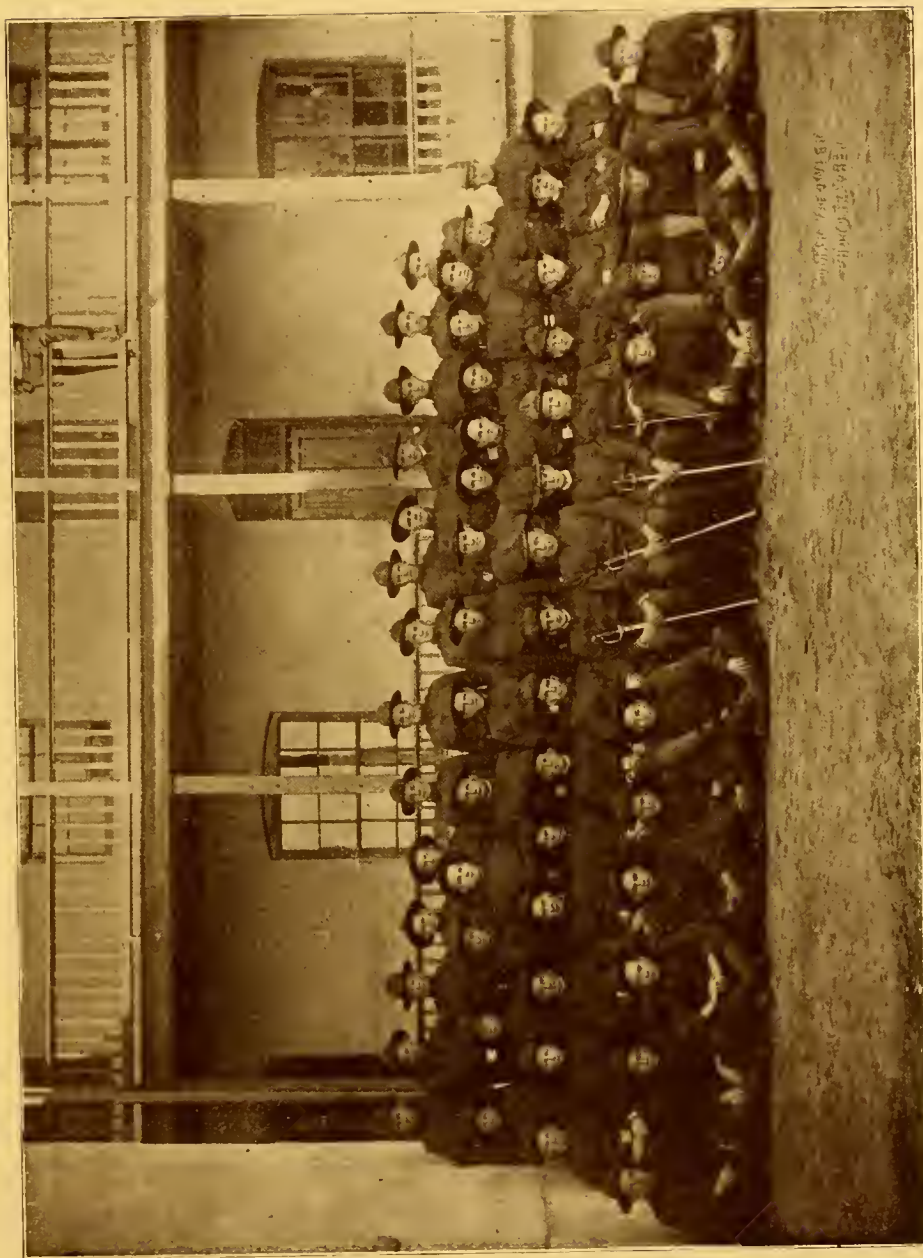
Rich, Sgt.	Farmer, Sgt.
Wallis, Sgt.	Johnson, Johns, Sgt.
Hale, Sgt.	Dickson, Crpl.
Rowe, Crpl.	Hulsey, Crpl.
Ash, W. A.	Hopkins, Crpl.
Cliatt, J. H.	Faucett, Crpl.
Earl, S. E.	Hopkins, T. Crpl.
Harris, A. S.	Bradshaw, J. W.
Haas, A. O.	Crowther, C. F.
Hogan, W. A.	Fannin, C. F.
Henry, S. P.	Fentress, W. R.
Long, C. S.	Hatcher, C. M.
Owens, W. J.	Peacock, L. A.
Pitts, L.	Hammontree, J. D.
Pullin, D. H.	Register, B. F.
Ruge, F.	McCurdy, E. L.
Smith, C. F.	Jackson, T. F.
Still, C. H.	Nunnally, A. H.
Still, W. D.	Strickland, H. M.
Tate, R. P.	Stewart, C. L.
Wade, N. A.	Thompson, A. J.
Ulmer, H. D.	Vickery, E. B.
Lietch, F. P.	Whelchel, J. F.
Owings, C. E.	Wagoner, H. E.
Vinson, R. G.	White, C.
Veal, John	Marshall, W. C.



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



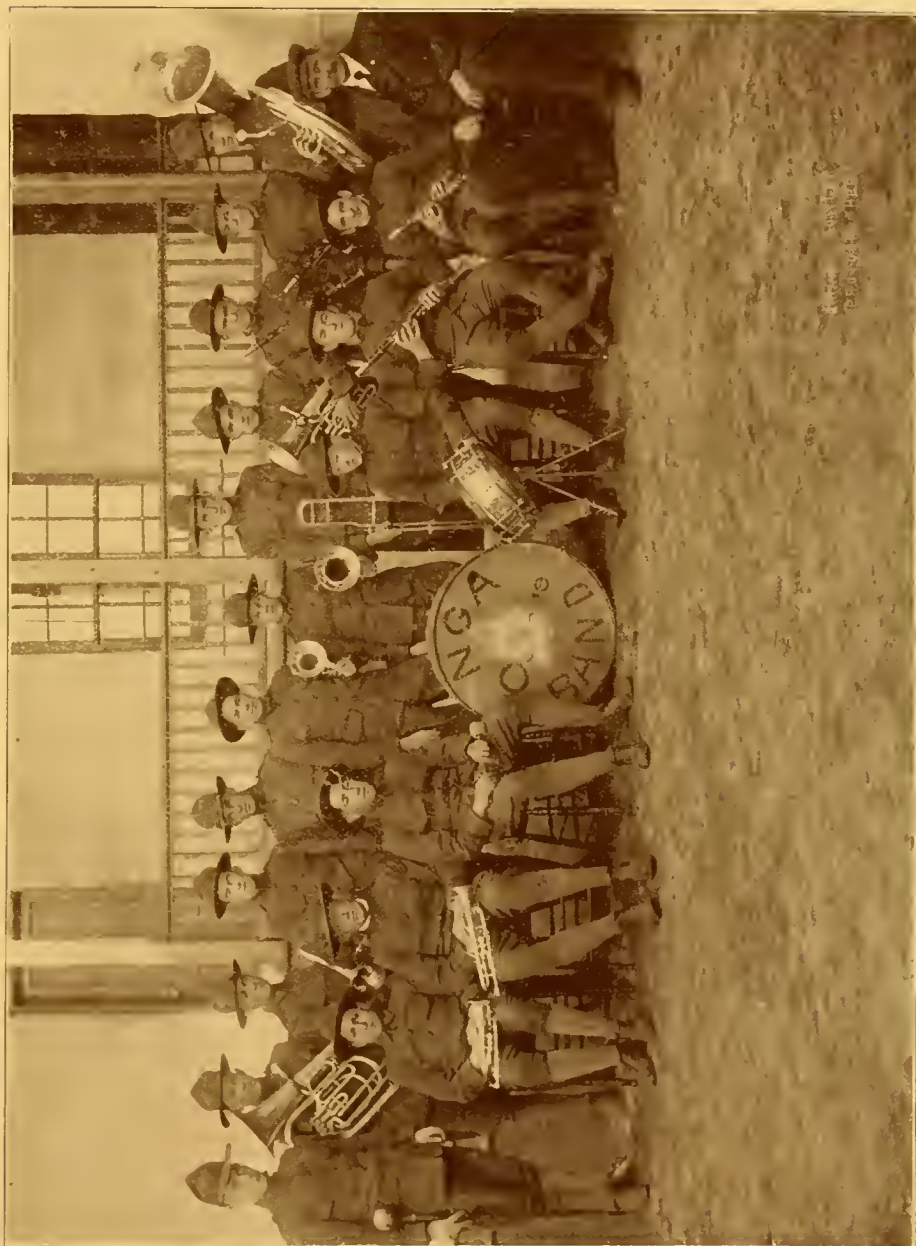
"B" COMPANY



### Band

J. E. OWEN . . . . .	Cadet Captain
M. R. LEMON . . . . .	Cadet Second Lieutenant
L. M. BYCK . . . . .	Cadet Principal Musician
T. J. AYCOCK . . . . .	Cadet Sergeant
J. D. GRAY . . . . .	Cadet Sergeant
W. P. WILLIAMS . . . . .	Cadet Sergeant
R. I. BLEDSOE . . . . .	Cadet Sergeant
W. C. STURDIVANT . . . . .	Cadet Corporal
W. O. COBB . . . . .	Cadet Corporal
R. L. KENNEDY . . . . .	Cadet Corporal
K. E. GREEN . . . . .	Cadet Corporal
E. H. SMITH . . . . .	Cadet Private
T. E. FLETCHER . . . . .	Cadet Private
L. PATZ . . . . .	Cadet Private
F. OTTO . . . . .	Cadet Private
T. W. HILL . . . . .	Cadet Private
C. G. DODD . . . . .	Cadet Private





BAND





## Rifle Club

PALMER,  
President.

MCCASLAN,  
Captain.

SMITH,  
Secretary.

HATFIELD,  
Treasurer.

Welchel  
Mills

Still  
Vickery  
Nunnally  
Smith

White  
Thompson  
Heslop

Fannin  
Dodd  
Ruge

Weaver  
Veal  
Leitch

Owings  
Kimsey  
Gober

Higgins  
Hopkins, W.  
Register

Owen  
Smith  
Frizzelle

McCaslan  
Palmer  
Hatfield

Morris  
Duncan  
Lambert

Kennedy  
Amsler  
Marshall

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



RIFLE CLUB



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



SCENES ON THE DIAMOND



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



W. O. H. A. V. - 1. - 1  
1896



### Varsity Football Team

PALMER, Captain	R. E.
Hatfield	L. T.
Leitch	L. G.
Pullen	C.
Crowther	R. G.
Cranford	R. G.
Crowder	R. T.
Patz	R. E.
McCaslan	R. E.
Bohler	R. E.
Wallis	Q.
Morris	Q.
Lemon	Q.
Ferguson	L. H.
Pullen	F. B.
Lee	F. B.
Majette	R. H.
Weaver	R. H.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



FOOTBALL TEAM





SCENES ON THE GRIDIRON



## Football

The football season of 1915 marks a new era in football at Dahlonga. The team made a record unsurpassed by any team from N. G. A. College in several years.

This is probably due to the improvement of the quantity and quality of the football material over that of previous seasons. But one of the most disappointing features was the lack of "BIG" men in college to give the game a serious thought, and a general lack of ambition on their part to make the varsity. We may offer two reasons, viz: no previous experience and the absence of that athletic necessity, nerve. Of the squad of fifteen men, with an average around 160 pounds, only one got through the preliminaries with a desire to quit.

All the letter men responded as they had in 1914, all coming down as regulars on the varsity, except one, who was against strong opposition from the new men who had him out-classed.

We were at a great loss at the beginning of the season and everything looked gloomy when we learned that Wells, Walker, Floyd and Dickson would not be back with us. It was a very trying proposition for Coach Nicholson to fill these vacancies. But after four weeks of hard preliminary training, the men all found their places. Every man on the team was now beginning to realize that to have a winning team they must get in there and fight. There is one thing absolutely necessary, and that is the proper kind of fighting spirit. All the plays, coaching ability and everything else amount to nothing without it. And that is what the team of 1915 had.

When we faced the red and blacks on Sanford field for our first game, Oct. 1st, you could see the new recruits plunging Georgia's line like old experienced players. Though we went down in defeat, our men kept up that fighting spirit until the last whistle blew.

The following week our rivals at Barnesville played a fine defensive game. We encountered, but finally fell under defeat.

We next faced R. M. A. in Gainesville. A different style of attack was uncovered in a spectacular game. It was their whirlwind of forward passes and trick plays that won the game for them.

Two weeks passed and then came the season's climax. Clarkesville A. & M. were our visitors. At two o'clock both teams were on the field with the best men they had. There was not a single weak point in the entire line of Dahlonga. At the end of first quarter both teams seemed equally matched, the score being 0-0. At the beginning of second quarter the players found themselves. Ferguson circled the end for 30 yards. Weaver over left tackle for 12 yards, putting the ball on Clarkesville 1 yard line. Lee was called on to take it across. Lemon kicked goal. Powell kicked to





Lee who was downed in his tracks. The shift formation was too much for A. & M. men to fathom and from two successive forward passes from Lee to Palmer and from Lee to Patz, and Ferguson getting away with a forty yard run for a touchdown, 1st half ended. Dahlonga 20, A. & M. 0.

Second half Dick Pullen replaced Lee at full; Majette, Weaver at half for Dahlonga. Dahlonga received. Then with a series of fake plays and the shift formation, Dago carried the pig skin across for another touchdown, and then kicked goal. Majette kicked to Powell who was downed in his tracks between his goal post. A. & M. was forced to kick. Dick showed that he could hit the line when he made a touchdown through left tackle. A. & M. again received and was forced to kick. Lemon with a 35 yard around end and Dago a great buck off tackle scored another touchdown. Dahlonga 34, A. & M. 0. Morris replaced Lemon 4th quarter, and with similar tactics Dahlonga scored another touchdown. Score: N. G. A. C. 41, A. & M. 0. The stars of the game were Ferguson, Palmer and Hatfield for Dahlonga; Powell and Black for Clarksville.

Thus ends the football career of Captain Palmer. He exhibited an excellent spirit and his willingness to play regardless of his physical welfare was an inspiration to his team. He is succeeded by Dago Majette who is a good player and will do all in his power to have a winning team next year.



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

B  
A  
S  
E  
B  
A  
L

W.C.  
1916





## Baseball Team

AMSLER, Manager	Left Field
Bedgood	Pitcher
CARTER	Coach
Hammontree	Catcher
Harris	Left Field
Kennedy	Second Base
Leitch	First Base
Majette	Third Base
Mills	Second Base
Newell	Third Base
O'neal	Pitcher
TERREL, Captain	Center Field
Turnipseed	Shortstop
Wallace	Right Field
Wallis	First Base
White	Right Field

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



BASEBALL TEAM





## Baseball

There has been an increased interest in baseball during the season of 1916. All athletics have improved, but in no sport has there been more marked improvement than in baseball. This increased interest has been due to the creditable work and tireless efforts of our athletic director, and to the support that the student body has given.

With Coach Carter coming to us in the early part of the season as a new man, and only four of last year's men back, the prospects for a winning team were not so great. But he proved a genius at the work, and despite the bad weather in the early part of the season, soon had the varsity squad picked and at work. We had regular daily practice and in a short time every member of the team was doing fine work, and, although we lost our first game, the whole squad showed the "STUFF" and determination that it takes to win a ball game. Considering the other phases of athletics here we have done well.

The work of the team as a whole is worthy of some praise, but that done by pitchers, O'neal and Bedgood, is especially worthy of praise. Although O'neal lost the majority of his games, he has all that is to be put on a ball, and in the course of time will make a great pitcher. The work of the other need not be mentioned, except to say that he delivered the goods.

### SCHEDULE FOR 1916

March 31 and April 1, 9th District A. & M., at Dahlonga.

April 5 and 6, Keewatin Academy, at Dahlonga.

April 12 and 13, Piedmont College, at Dahlonga.

April 26 and 27, R. M. A., at Gainesville.

April 28 and 29, Piedmont College, at Demorest.

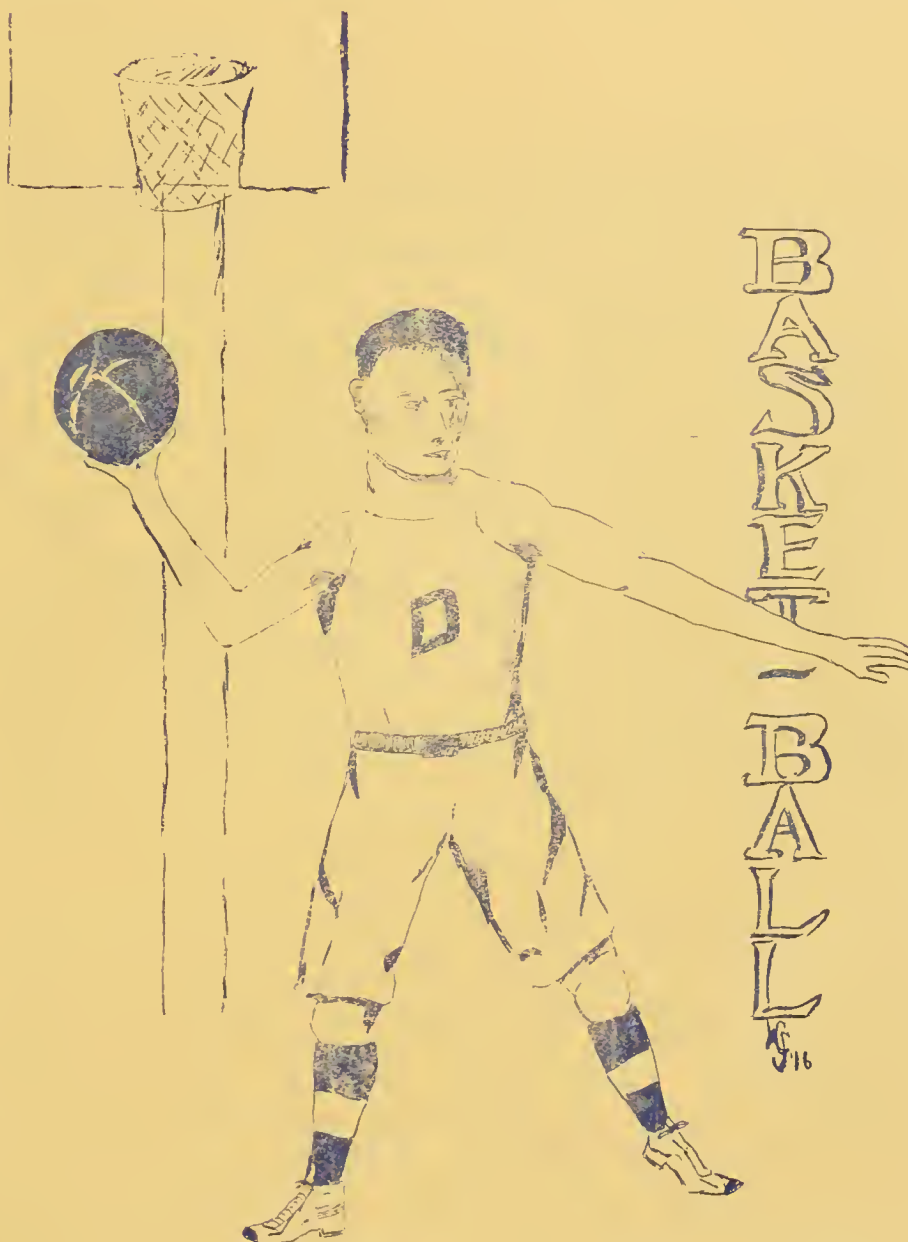
April 21, Scrubs vs. Nacoochee Institute, at Dahlonga.

Games were scheduled with Gordon Institute and Georgia Military College, but were called off.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS





GIRLS' TEAM

MISS BERTIE M. MCGEE	Captain.
MISS DRUSILLA FERGUSON	Manager.
Laura Lee Ferguson	Forward.
Christine Roberts	Forward.
Bertie McGee	Center.
Fannie Littlefield	Guard.
Mae Littlefield	Guard.
Drusilla Ferguson	Bell Bryant
Leota Lunsford	
Eva Newman	Mamie Waters





## Basket Ball

Basketball is especially adapted to Dahlonge as a winter sport. The team of 1915-16 made a very good record closing the season with a percentage of 500. Most every player of last year's varsity was back with us, and with the new recruits that came out to make the varsity, made the prospects look pretty good. But one of the serious disadvantages was that we were without a Coach this season.

All men showed up well, and had the natural ability, skill and that athletic necessity, "nerve," which it takes to make a successful team. Morris and Weaver had a good eye for the basket and played the position of forward well. Wallis, and Majette, otherwise known as "Dago" or "Bad Eye," were right there every time the whistle blew. They played the position of guards, and had that "die with it spirit" that counts for much in all games. At center Ferguson was a star player. And for his ability and record as a player just ask any center he went up against.

We must say a few words in regard to the subs. Ferguson, A. P. and Samuels were good forwards, while Cliatt and Gunter held down the guards' position. The prospects for the coming season look bright, as most all the squad will be back and we will have a strong nucleus to begin with.

Some may not think the girls' basketball was as successful this year as last, as they didn't play any games with outside schools. There were hardly enough girls for practice, yet these had the natural ability that would be hard to find in a student body of several hundred. Miss McGee as captain runs her team well, and it is due to her effort that Dahlonge has a girls' team this season.

Most of the players were beginners this year. But notwithstanding this they have developed wonderfully. Especially noticeable was the playing of Misses Lunsford and Waters, both beginners. Miss Littlefield has developed into a splendid guard. Misses Newman and Smith were doing fine work toward the close of the season. Miss Bryant has a good eye for the basket and will make a good forward. Miss Ferguson, otherwise known as "Baby" of old, on last year's team, deserves special mention. for she has done some good playing this year and is excelled by few. And there is no reason why the season of 1916-17 shouldn't be a record maker. The girls' team will lose their captain, a vacancy hard to fill. Most of the boys will be back and there is no reason why we shouldn't have a winning team.

Natural ability and practice are the requisites of a good basketball team. Dahlonge has players whose natural ability can be appreciated only by seeing them in action. "Practice makes perfect" is the slogan of basketball. And this together with the splendid material, should bring victories in the next season which should cause just pride for the supporters of the "blue and white!"



## BOYS' TEAM

SCOTT J. MORRIS			Captain.
ROSWELL S. MAJETTE			Manager.
S. J. Morris			Forward.
L. Weaver			Forward.
J. P. Ferguson			Center.
J. E. Wallis			Guard.
R. S. Majette			Guard.
A. P. Ferguson	Cliatt	Gunter	M. A. Samuels

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS







## Tennis Club

McCASLAN,  
President.

FARMER,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

Pittman  
Roberts  
Hill, J. W.  
Byck

Gunter  
Still, C. H.  
Pitts

Nunnally  
Cranford, T. G.  
Cranford, W.  
Peacock

McCullam, H. C.  
Marshall

Hogan  
Haas  
Peyton

Houseman  
Hollingshed  
Polk, G. C.  
Bradshaw

Seabolt  
Walker  
Bledsoe  
Grey

Cobb  
Cliatt  
Bailey  
Fletcher

Morris  
Wagner  
Haynes  
Duncan

McCurdy  
Fentriss  
Sturdivant  
Lemon

Ulmer  
Mabson



TENNIS CLUB



*More "Otherwise" than "Wise"*

Dr. Bolding to Bailey:—Feel that air?

Bailey:—That air what?

If the ceiling fell would the Wal(l) drop?

A fellow has it pretty bad when he says:—I get you;  
get you; get you.

They say that "Mac" and "Turnip" are not very  
good in geometry, especially on triangle problems.

Prof. Lunsford:—Mr. Palmer, explain watered stock.

Palmer:—Watered stock is stock having a sufficient  
amount of water, such as horses, mules and cattle.

Peyton, (reading the reply to a long letter he had  
written his girl,) this is what he read:

"Your hair is dark; your eyes are blue;  
Your letters are sweet, but you'll not do.

Higgins: (in a matter-of-fact tone,) "Pope translated  
Homer and the Illiad."

Morris: (while drilling his company,) "Now, fellows,  
in halting, place the foot that is on the ground beside the  
one in the air and remain motionless."

Denk, A.: (in map-reading class,) "I move we declare  
peace between Kansas and Missouri."

U. S. Inspector: (to "Red" McCurdy,) "What model  
gun is this?"

McCurdy: "I am an 1898 model."

Some of the boys are taking great interest in "artistic  
work" this year, especially on the barn and wood house.

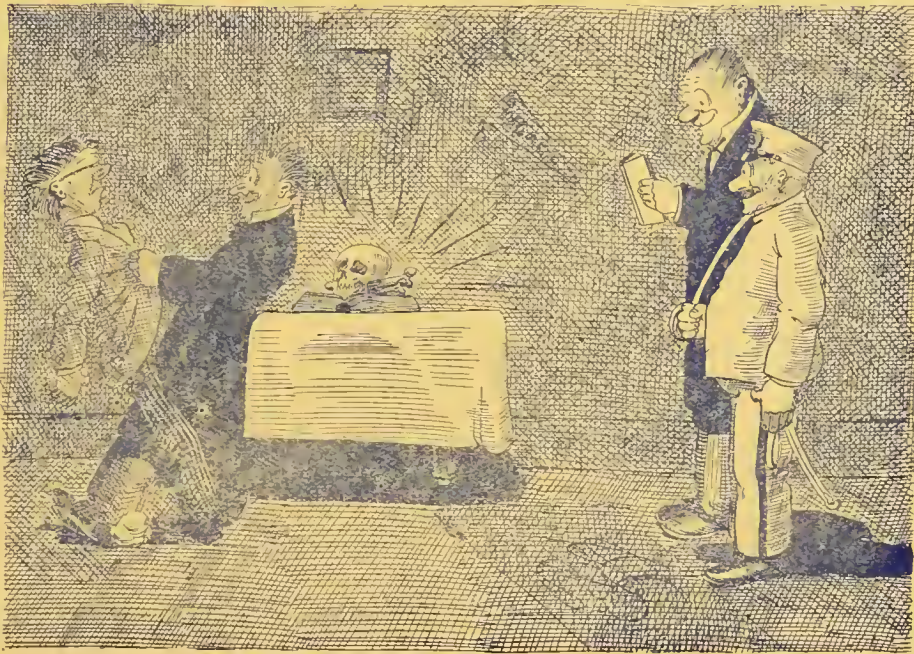
Newell says "Cuckoo" Cobb got him "down wrong"



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

## The Pi Kappa Alpha Fraternity.

Founded at the University of Virginia, March 1, 1868.

OFFICIAL ORGAN:

The Shield and Diamond.

SECRET ORGAN:

"The Dagger and Key."

(Published after each Convention.)

FLOWER - Lilly of the Valley.

COLORS - Garnet and Old Gold.

PSI CHAPTER

Established at the North Georgia Agricultural College, 1900.

CHAPTER ROLL, 1915-16.

Scot J. Morris, S. M. C.

Julius Hulsey, S. C.

J. W. Hill, I. M. C.

J. H. Peyton, M. C.

E. O. Houseman, Th. C.

Lamar Weaver, M. S.

T. E. Fletcher

D. H. Pullen

W. J. Harley

J. W. Gunter

R. E. Pullen

J. W. Bradshaw







N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



PI KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

## Sigma Nu Fraternity.

Founded at Virginia Institute, January 1, 1869.

Kappa Chapter, Founded, 1881.

### COLORS:

White, Black and Old Gold.

### FLOWER:

White Rose.

### FRATRES IN URBE:

P. F. Brooksher

J. M. Moore

R. E. Baker

W. Gaillard

### FRATRES IN FACULTATE:

E. B. VICKERY, Professor of Latin.

E. N. NICHOLSON, Asst. Professor of Agriculture.

### FRATRES IN COLLEGE:

W. C. Sturdivant

A. Denk

W. J. Owens

J. P. Williams

F. C. Durham

R. P. Terrell

J. E. Owen

E. H. Smith

E. A. Carruth

H. F. Gober

R. L. Kennedy



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



SIGMA NU FRATERNITY

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

## Pi Delta Sigma Club.

MOTTO:

There's always room at the top.

COLORS:

Old Gold and White.

FLOWER:

Carnation.

M. R. LEMON,  
President.

J. E. WALLIS,  
Vice-President.

W. H. McCASLAN,  
Secretary and Treasurer.

H. R. Turnipseed  
A. B. Mitcham  
C. O. Newell  
R. I. Bledsoe

W. O. Cobb  
S. D. Mabson  
G. C. Polk  
W. L. Cranford

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



PI DELTA SIGMA CLUB



*Want Advertisements.*

Wanted: A Senior Class that will do no painting.

Dr. Glenn.

Wanted: A student body that will always salute him properly.

Prof. Ruge.

Wanted: ("Get the pathos") A Summer School.

Dr. Glenn and Mr. Meaders.

Wanted: A county job.

"Ye editor"

Wanted: A barn for Bill's goat.

"Scout" Davidson.

Wanted: Athletics and a board of trustees to back them.

Student body.

Wanted: A model set of boys who will not create a disturbance in the library.

Miss Head.

Wanted: Another calf.

Nick.

Wanted: Two new rattlers.

"Grits and Gravy"

Wanted: A Company that will let him write his daily in peace.

Capt. Smith.

Wanted: A Photographer.

Cyclops.

Wanted: A President that will keep peace.

Lieut. Kaempfer.

Wanted: Some one to cook for him.

Prof. Wilson.

Wanted: A bunch of boys that won't yell for bread in the dining hall.

Prof. Barnes.

Wanted: A Girl as tall as he is.

"Lengthy" Walker.

Wanted: Some scheme to get more money out of the boys.

Dr. Durham.

Wanted: A Musician that won't blow "taps" on the front porch.

Bob Bledsoe.

Wanted: Some more Money for the Annual, and some one to help him collect it.

"Mac".

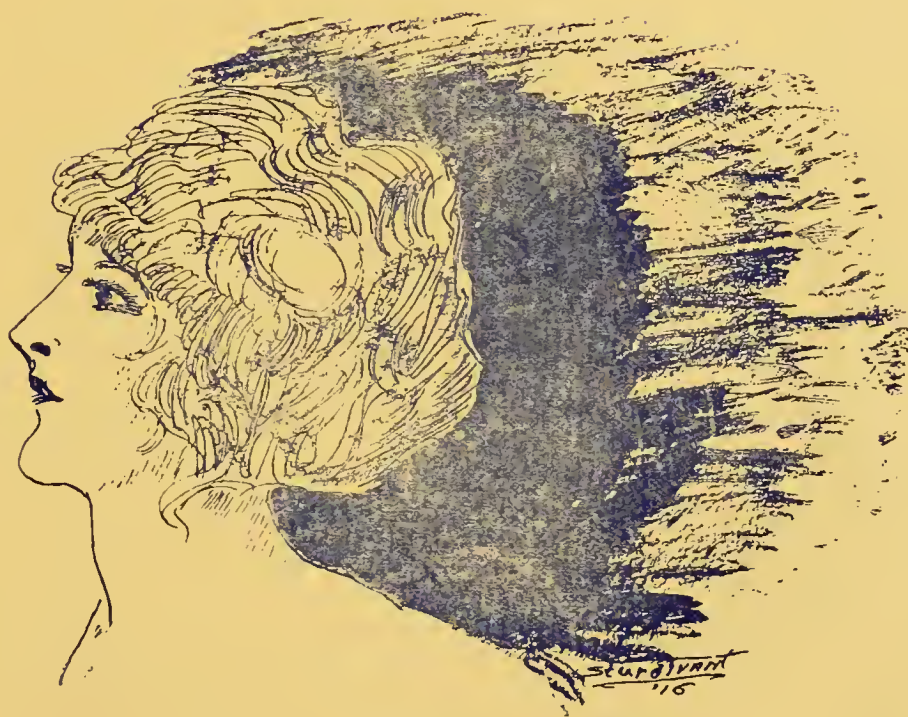
Wanted: A Mayor who will let soda founts stay open on Sunday afternoons.

"The College Boys".

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



# Young Ladies Department.

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

NAME	USUAL OCCUPATION	CHARACTERISTIC	AMBITION
Vella Ash	Reading Latin	Good language	To drive a Dodge
Susie Brandon	Talking about mother and Brenau	Dimples	To go to Brenau
Belle Bryant	"Frying" other fish"	Brown eyes	To keep loving Mae
Emma Head	Trying to read Latin	Boisterous	To outshine Myrtle
Jessie Head	Studying for Mrs. Newman	Dignity	To be like "Aunt Ola"
Myrtle Head	Fussing with Mardelle	Boldness	To have the last word in a quarrel
Gladys Henry	Looking for Little Daddy	Rosy cheeks	To have Daddy for a brother
Lucile Huff	Laughing	Smallness	To gain 20 lbs. more
Idessa Jackson	Playing tennis	Being amiable	To learn Latin
Ona Jarrard	Standing in the corner	Quietness	To be pretty
Lillian Jansford	Talking to "the boys"	"Blondy"	To own "a Studebaker"
Leota Junsford	Looking up the street	Giggling	To be like sister
Wynona LaPrade	Playing the piano	Simplicity	To be at Clarkesville
L. L. Ferguson	Playing basket ball	Happiness	To have a "Prep Reception"
Mardelle Lilly	Going "kodaking"	Card fiend	To live in Valdosta
Mae Littlefield	Writing notes	Timidity	To be an old maid
Fannie Littlefield	Writing to a Prof.	"Special"	To get married
Bertie McGee	Winking at the boys	Length	To be a prep
Eva Newman	Running to "Nick"	"Fatty"	To be slender
Pearl Ray	Inventing excuses	"Slim Jim"	To stay out of school
Christine Roberts	Standing before mirror	Sighs	To live in Bungalow, planned for 2
Martha Sargent	Quarreling with Mae	No. 7's	To wear a little shoe
Pearl Tate	Studying for Ruge	Silence	To invent a dishwasher
Katherine Vickery	Disturbance in library	Singing	To be plump
Ola Smith	Talking to Hollinshed	Primping	To drive a Ford
Maude Waters	Flirting	Gracefulness	To learn to dance
Mamie Waters	Quarreling	"Shorty"	To be loved by someone
Celora Wehunt	Copying	Smiling	To be like Miss Parrish
Adelaide Ruge	Flunking on exams	Curly locks	To have a "date"
Mrs. Cowan	Worrying	Voice	To learn Domestic Science
Mrs. Snyder	Staying with Mrs. Newman	Sunny tresses	To get a divorce
Mary Kimsey	Being witty	Very healthy	To go home
Mae Couch	Standing in window	Dressing up	To get a husband
Mae Wheelchel	Talking to Prof. Camp	Walking	To be "prissy"
Ida Avery	Smiling at the boys	Slenderness	To be popular with the boys



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

# *ADVERTISEMENTS*

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

*North Georgia Agricultural College*  
*Dahlonega, Georgia.*

A first-class Military School  
Offers degrees in the Arts, Science,  
Philosophy, Mining, Business  
and Agriculture.

Next session opens September sixth  
Expenses here less than elsewhere;  
the environment better for the  
student and young boy  
Send for catalogue.

*G. R. Glenn, President.*

THE MOUNTAIN INN

CRAIG R. ARNOLD, PROP.  
DAHLONEGA GA.

[ ECHO PRINT  
DAHLONEGA ]



RATES \$2.00 PER DAY



BEST MEALS NORTH OF ATLANTA

Send for Beautiful Folder



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

*Fahn and Ollier*  
ENGRAVING COMPANY  
CHICAGO



*Makers of  
Highest Quality  
Designs and Plates  
for College and High School  
Annuals*

BRANCH OFFICES: ATLANTA · COLUMBUS · DAVENPORT · DES MOINES · MINNEAPOLIS · SO. BEND

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

## *Gainesville & Northwestern Railroad Company*



In connection with Automobile Service to Brookton, convenient Schedule is maintained between

### **DAHLONEGA AND GAINESVILLE**

*Through Fare \$1.42*

*N. G. A. C. Students Patronage Solicited*

**B. S. BARKER**

Vice President and General Manager

**H. C. ERWIN**

General Passenger Agent

*"The Old Reliable"*

*Kodak Developing Free*

**Gainesville  
Steam  
Laundry**

**Cone's  
Atlanta**

*Quality--One Day Service*

*Gold and Silver Medals*

**STEPHEN LANE FOLGER  
180 BROADWAY  
NEW YORK**

*Noted for its Good Work and Prompt*

**SERVICE**

*Club and College Pins and Rings*

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

*THE STORE FOR MEN, THE COLLEGE BOY'S FRIEND*

# ***Gould Bros., Mooney Co.***

*Successors to Gould-Scoggins Co.*

***Gainesville, - - - Georgia.***

***CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, FURNISHINGS***

*AnSCO Cameras and Films*

*Keith's Fine Stationery*

With my compliments, as a  
token of my appreciation and  
esteem, B. M. DURHAM.  
DURHAM'S PHARMACY

*Norris Exquisite Candies*

*Fruits in Season*



N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

*Everything a  
Student needs*

***J. M. Brooksher & Sons***

*Department Store  
Dahlonga, Ga.*

THE OLD RELIABLE  
**B. R. MEADERS & SONS**

OVER A  
QUARTER  
CENTURY  
THE  
COLLEGE  
BOYS  
FRIEND

*Almost everything  
they want*

*What shall I do to be Shaved?*

*Go To*

**W O O D  
H E N R Y**

*Bakery*

*Lunch Counter*

*It is not what I hope to sell  
you, or what I have already sold  
but a little token of my best  
wishes for the College, Students  
and Faculty.*

*John H. Moore*

***Mrs. H. E. Watson***

*Cold Drinks*

*Cakes and Pies*

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

**For  
Fraternity  
Jewelry**

See our

**"Book  
For  
Modern  
Greeks"**

*Copy Mailed Free Upon  
Mention of This Book*

**Burr-Patterson & Co.**

*The Fraternity Jewelers  
Detroit, Mich.*



Write for a copy  
of our catalogue.

When you buy athletic  
goods insure your satisfac-  
tion by insisting upon seeing  
the **Spalding** trade mark on  
what you purchase. It has  
stood for forty years as the  
sign of honesty, quality and  
fair dealing.

**A. G. Spalding & Bros.  
74 North Broad Street,  
Atlanta, - Georgia.**

*Drugs*

*Stationery*

**STOP AT**

**Dr. H. Head**

**TATE'S  
HOTEL**

*Candies*

*Cosmetics*

**WHEN IN  
DAHLONEGA**

**SHAVE**

**HAIRCUT**

**W. S. GAILLARD  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**

Your FACE is good for a Shave with

**E. K. BECK**

**MASSAGE**

**SHAMPOO**

N. G. A. C.



CYCLOPS

# PILGRIM-ESTES FURNITURE CO.

## COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

We Appreciate the College Boys Trade

Furniture                  Pianos                  Pictures  
Carpets                  Mantels                  and  
Rugs                          Stoves                  Frames

Prompt Attention Given to Mail Orders

Phone 277                  Gainesville, Ga.                  Opera House Bldg

### HUGHES MOORE

#### LIVERYMAN

Convenient and up-to-date Livery Service. The ride from Gainesville to Dahlonega, if taken with Moore, seems like a pleasure trip.

WE cater to the Students and Summer Visitors.

When returning write or phone us.

Express and Mail Hacks Daily

Note who patronize

## CYCLOPS

Also note who do not

Whom do you Patronize?



